

they constantly bring us good news from a far country ; may the dew of heaven rest upon them, that the little plants may grow ! May they be filled with showers from above, and fountains of the deep, that the garden of the Lord may flourish in the beauties and excellences the Husbandman has been pleased to put upon it ! And may you be enabled, my brother, to draw waters out of the wells of salvation ! May you be drawn unto Jesus' feet, and receive of him and grace for grace ! Now remember the chief of sinners, as I subscribe myself, yet saved by grace.

B. GREENWOOD.

Brother Burnam answered me in a precious letter, a letter encouraging me to often write the experience of my heart. In the September number same year, in answer to his letter to me, I said :

*Dear Brother Burnam :*

Your precious little letter of May last was duly received, and I have since been trying to write something for the " Magazine," but could not. Owing to the limited knowledge I have of the English language, I generally conclude it is of no use for me to undertake to write for the benefit of myself or others. Reading the able essays, letters and editorials of the " Magazine," I find I am incompetent to contribute anything ; and then I lay my pen aside.